

KENTUCKY TRIBUNE.

JNO F. ZIMMERMAN & SON,
Publishers.

(Devoted to News, Politics, Internal Improvement, and General Information.)

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KENTUCKY TRIBUNE.

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JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON.
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TERMS.
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Within six months, 2 50
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No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

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JOBS WORK.

Of every description, promptly attended to in a best style, on reasonable terms.

POETICAL.

One by One.

One by one the sands are flowing,
One by one the moments fall;
Some are coming, some are going,
Do not strive to grasp them all.

One by one thy duties wait thee,
Let thy whole strength go to each,
Let no future dream elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach.

One by one (bright gifts from Heaven),
Joys are sent thee here below;
Take them readily when given,
Ready too to let them go.

One by one thy griefs shall meet thee,
Do not fear an armed band;
One will fade as others greet thee,
Shadows passing through the land.

Do not look at life's long sorrow,
See how small each moment's pain;
God will help thee to be strong,
Every day begin again.

Every hour that fleets so slowly,
Has its task to do or bear;
Luminous the crown, and holy,
If thou set each gem with care.

Do not linger with regretting,
Or for passing hours despond;
Nor, the daily toil forgetting,
Look too eagerly beyond.

Hours are golden links, God's token,
Reaching Heaven; but one by one,
Take them, lest the chain be broken,
Ere the pilgrimage be done.

Beautifully pathetic—A poor Western editor gives vent to his overworked "feelings" in the following "wreath":
Oh, ever thou, since childhood's hour,
We've never seen our fondest hopes decay;
We never raised a calf, or cow, or
Hen that laid an egg a day,
But it was "marked" and took away.

We never raised a sucking pig,
To glad us with its sunny eye,
But when 'twas grown up, fat and big,
And fit to roast, or broil, or fry—
We couldn't find it in the sty!

KN—OWE Nighings—A New Order.—We have opened a new Nothing lodge, to which we respectfully solicit members. There are no personal qualifications required for membership, and any one who can command the initiation fee, (Two Dollars,) is welcome to come in. The ceremonies to us are very interesting. The applicant for initiation enters our sanctum without rapping, and gives the pass-word, "I want to pay my subscription to the Palladium," to which we reply very politely, "yes sir." The candidate then pulls out his wallet and forks over the fee, when we enter on our subscription book opposite his name, "Paid up to—year in advance. He is then fully initiated into the first degree of the order. The second degree consists merely in paying for two years in advance. The members thus initiated, have the peculiar satisfaction resulting from a consciousness that they read their own paper. They can also, with much better grace, give the editors "particular jesse" if they fail to receive the paper regularly, or if anything is published which does not exactly suit their fancy.—*Richmond Palladium.*

Keep Cool.—Times are exciting, warm weather is approaching, mosquitoes are in the prospect, and other insects in the present, men have got wonderfully quarrelsome and principles ditto, cash is tight and credit tighter, and the man that put his boots to bed the other night, and laid himself at his room door to be polished, is tightest. In view of this condition of affairs, we counsel the reader to keep cool.

It is a curious fact that at parties, balls, or wherever a refreshment table is spread, every man seems to regard it as his just duty to fill himself to the very mouth with all the delicacies of the season, and to accomplish it the least time possible—as if he was a gun, and anxious to ascertain his calibre, and find out how quickly he could be loaded in case of necessity.

High Ground.—America is the only country on earth that can by possibility lay any claim to the national capital of the globe. The riches of Lieut. Maury have demonstrated by wind and wave, it is down stream from the north to the south, and that all nations ought to reach it. With an ocean on its power descends with celerity on the sphere; and that, too, the deepest interior of our territory.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DEAD ALIVE;

OR,
Effie and the Cobbler's Apprentice.

BY OUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

Not many years ago, in one of the principal streets of our city and directly opposite to where one spring and summer I was boarding—standing between two stately edifices occupied by people of consideration in the commercial world, was an old hovel of a brick building, a tumble down affair, such as are allowed to stand as relics of old Knickerbocker's prime—which interested me much.

The first floor presented an unostentatious shop where tins of all sizes were exhibited for sale, and the second floor was occupied by what appeared to be the family of the tinner. A sign on the front door proclaimed the fact that boots and shoes were mended and made by James Keenan, and those who wished their understandings repaired or refitted were directed to the third floor. From the high window of the sleeping apartment, I could see pretty much all that transpired in that cobbler's den; the cobbler himself a savage monster, whose inhuman acts made the blood curdle with pity and horror within my veins. Two poor, pale, and somewhat crippled lads, which I judged to be of the respective ages of 16 and 19 years, who toiled away at the tread and the last from the first dawn of day until far in the night, rarely ever getting an opportunity to go into the street, were the special objects against which the savage fury of the boss' shoemaker seemed most kindled. In spite of their incessant industry, I often saw the monster, the White African tyrant, their master, in the fits of semi-intoxication which daily overtook him, beating with a leather strap the almost bare backs of the poor famished slaves under his control, and frequently sending them with his clenched hand, measuring their length upon the floor.

At the low open window of one of the small rooms in front, I often saw the rather unromantic spectacle of an old woman sitting up, her bare feet on the window sill and sipping her tea. But it was at the window of the other small room in front, that the object of my chief speculation appeared, sometimes sitting at others standing, partly behind the rude and coarse apology for a curtain. Early in the morning for a short time she appeared, and always with a small book in her hand, as though reading; and late in the evening also, through the folds of the curtain, I often saw the shadow of her graceful form flitting about the room. One casual glance I caught close to the window, and the faint smile which lighted her face, and the sweet, saddest face I remember ever to have seen.

How a young, beautiful creature who seemed by nature so well fitted to grace the highest walks of life should have come to make that old hovel her home, as seemed to be the case, standing out in such marked contrast, in all things save poverty, from all around her, was to me a mystery of no small importance. Yet such was the case. I saw her day after day. She seemed not more than sixteen, and was always dressed in neatly fitting clothes, very tastefully arranged, and though of the cheapest fabrics, of all most modest patterns. In fact, she appeared an angel among wretched mortals. And with her lovely face and form, she seemed like one who was gradually being spirited away to avoid the rudeness and harshness which surrounded her. Her features were finely turned and distinctly marked, her eye large, dark, and full, speaking out from beneath her noble and spotless forehead, to tell of intelligence of nature, of a great soul and a warm heart awaying the impulses of a form that seemed too celestial in its mien to endure long among the coarse, rude clay around her.

The weather had become very warm, and my patients for the most part being out of town, and the city being provokingly healthy, I had very little else to do than to sit at the front window of my office below stairs, or at my front window above stairs and read—books and humanity. For several days, I had missed from her window the beautiful occupant of the fourth story, also the regular out-going and in-coming of that beautiful girl. I had for weeks observed that she always left the house just after her appearance at the window with her book in her hand early in the morning, and returned again long after dusk in the evening, though in the street she was so closely veiled I could not catch a glimpse even of her pale sweet countenance. It was the fourth day after I had missed the fair object of my particular study, that the surviving apprentice of the shoe-maker rang at my office bell to request me to call over the way as his "boss" wanted me to see "Effie," that he thought she was dying.

I arrived in the rickety house, and in the small, fourth-story room, in time to see the pure spirit of the object of my manifold speculation breathe her last, and so transparent and unceasingly she looked in her matchless beauty, that I could scarcely rid myself of the impression that she must yield in truth, and not a piece of clay that must yield the crumbling of corruption. But what had the brutal demi-savage—the coarse, hard drunkard shoemaker to do with her? He accompanied me up into her room, saw her gentle spirit depart, and offered me a fee for my call which I shudderingly declined.

"He cannot be her father," mentally ejaculated I, as I pulled off my boots, prior to incensing myself in my bachelor bed. The mystery was greater to me than ever, but of one thing I felt certain that the beautiful, spiritual girl could not be the daughter of the beastly man. On the afternoon of the next day, I repaired up to Dr.—a who was giving a course of private lectures on anatomy to a favored few, at his own private residence. He had a succession of subjects for dissection, which he made an especial point to obtain; and after the lecture was over on this day, and all the students had departed, Dr.—looked me up in an inner office, to show me what he called a "remarkable subject for dissection," which he was going to offer to the class on the succeeding afternoon. As soon as I laid my eyes upon the corpse, which was laid out smoothly and decently upon the table, I recognized it at once as that of the

young girl I had seen die, and in whom I had taken such deep interest.

"How did you come by this body?" exclaimed I, suddenly grasping the arm of the worthy doctor.

Seeing my strange earnestness, he asked me, in a mysterious manner, if I had known the subject when alive.

"Yes, now tell me where you procured it?"

"Well, to satisfy your curiosity I bought it of the sexton of the church, who sold the body in the name of the father of the girl. It appears to be the father of the dead girl is very poor or very miserly and to avoid the expense of burying his daughter sold her body, sharing half and half with the sexton who assisted him. All things lawful in a fair trade you know." And the doctor gave what seemed to me a very heartless laugh. But so accustomed was he to 'trade' of like nature that he looked upon a dead body much as he would upon a finely elaborated manikin.

I still continued to gaze upon the vision before me. Not a feature of the beautiful girl had altered, the same heavenly smile irradiated her in death. I bent over her more closely, the resemblance to one sleeping was so strong that I could not fancy her in aught but a gentle sleep.

"Dr.—" exclaimed I, as with a conviction, 'this girl is not dead. See the faint tinge of pink suffusing her cheeks. And mark also, notwithstanding the heat of the weather, there is not the slightest sign of decomposition about her.'

"I believe you are right," uttered he in reply after some moments silence, during which he had carefully felt the skin of the girl and examined her in other ways.

"There is even a slight moisture on this look of glass," continued he, as he held a pocket glass before her half-parted lips. "Whatever she may become, she evidently is not dead."

All the united skill of which we were master, was however exhausted in endeavoring to restore her to animation.

It had grown to be dusk, and finding all our efforts unsuccessful we bore the slender body of the girl into a room still further within, and laying her on a spotless couch, Dr.—lighted a small night lamp, and placed it upon the mantel; he then deposited a glass and pitcher of water upon a stand near the bed, also a small decanter of light wine, and some fruit and biscuits, saying, "she may awake in the night and want a drink." Then leaving the room together, he turned the key of the door, and withdrawing it, placed it in his pocket.

With a promise to call the next morning, I left for my own lodgings.

I had been in my office but a short time when a ring at my bell proclaimed a visitor. It was the pale apprentice who had called me in the day before to see "Effie."

"If I tell you something, doctor, will you promise that my 'boss' shall not beat me? Will you get me another if I run away? I demanded the young man, with somewhat frightened looks.

"That depends upon the importance of what you tell me," I replied to the pale lad.

"It is about Effie."

"Yes," answered I, thoroughly interested. "Go on, I will make the promise you ask."

"You will get me another place?"

"Yes, yes; go on."

"And boss shall not touch me?"

"Not a hair of your head."

"Well, then, Effie was not his daughter?"

"Just what I supposed; go on."

"He stole her when she was a little girl from the nurse who was carrying her out to walk. He stole her for the quantity of jewelry and fine lace she had on. I found out all about it. His wife took a fancy to the child, and brought her up as her own. She was taught the dressmaking trade, and for the last few years has brought in boss and the old woman a pretty penny for her earnings."

"How do you know all this?"

"I have heard boss and the old woman talking it over many a time."

"Do you know who the parents of Effie are?"

"Yes, they are Mr. and Mrs. —, who are monstrous rich, and live in Union Place."

"Can you prove this?"

"Yes, for another person knows all about it."

"Who?"

"The old woman in the fourth story, who sometimes binds shoes for boss. This old woman has one of the little shoes that belonged to Effie, and a locket with her name engraved upon it. Boss and his wife don't know that this old woman has the locket."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, I know all that goes on in the house, and the young man smiled significantly."

"Why did you not tell of this before?"

"I was afraid."

"Why do you tell me now?"

"Because you looked so kind and affectionate at poor Effie when you came to see her. And when her parents ought to have her to bury her, for I overheard boss tell his old woman that he had sold Effie's body to the doctors. Is it not horrible?"

"You can sleep in my office to-night. The old tyrant across the street can't do anything to you, for I can silence him by showing him my crucifix to you. You can go with me early to-morrow morning to see a friend up town. I must get the deposition of the old woman on the fourth floor as soon as possible. Do you think she will be willing to tell all she knows of this affair?"

"Oh, yes! for old Lucy hates boss for his wickedness to poor Effie and his boys."

The next morning early after dressing the apprentice, who was tall, or rather tall, for his age, in a cast off suit throughout of my own, and brushing his fine, brown hair, and placing a respectable better upon his head, I laid him accompany me to Dr.—s.

His own mother would not have known him in his metamorphosis, much less his 'boss' over the way. He looked really handsome.

The first thing Dr.—said to me was—

"She lives!"

"When did she return to consciousness?" asked I.

"About day break. I felt so uneasy about her that I watched, more or less, with her the night through, and this morning early she opened her eyes—two of the most beautiful, the most soul-

stirring eyes I ever beheld. My wife is with her now, for I told her of the strange circumstance, of her suspended life and her recovery."

"I have found the girl's real parents. They are the —s of Union Place."

"She does not look like the daughter of a cobbler," replied Dr.—

I went up into the room where the young girl was lying. She recognized me at once and also the apprentice, who was mute with astonishment, and she smiled sweetly, but said nothing. She had not yet spoken, and seemed like one in a delicious dream. Her eyes wandered from the white linen of her bed to the beautiful pictures upon the walls and the many marks of taste about the room, and then they would glance upon the benevolent and handsome face of Dr.—

"—s good wife, who was chafing Effie's pale hands with cologne, and performing various other gentle offices. And the lustrous brown eyes would turn upon me and then upon the apprentice, with a soft look, half of inquiry and half of dreamy content.

Dr.—went with me and the apprentice to the abode designated by the latter as belonging to Effie's parents.

To make a story of mere circumlocution and length short, the old cobbler was brought to justice. The old woman of the fourth story (whose feet I had seen out on the window sill) was the main witness against him.

The young apprentice, whose name was Ludwig, I took into my office. He was the son of a poor widow woman, who had once seen better days, who belonged in fact to a noble family in Germany, but, who marrying imprudently, was left in most indigent circumstances in this city, and has no alternative but to apprentice her son out. He is now (so strange are fate's chances) a physician of more than ordinary skill, his industry and application being tireless, and his natural capacity being far beyond the gifts allotted to the generality of men. He is also the happy husband of the beautiful Effie, whose grateful heart remembered the many little acts of kindness he lavished upon her when the 'poor apprentice boy,' and she the hand-stitching dress-maker's girl.

Proud as Effie's parents are of their daughter and their wealth, they are just as proud of their handsome, gentlemanly, learned and successful son-in-law. The whole family, with the newly married pair, moved several years since, to the plain driving, beautiful country of the far West, and happy in themselves, they rejoice in the goodness of the mysteriously working Providence that restored the lost daughter to her parents and the bereaved parents to their long looked-for daughter.

ANIMALS FORETELLING THE WEATHER.—It is said that the woodcock in New Jersey is building its nest this year, in open and moist places, and old hunters predict in consequence that the summer will be a dry one. There was a time when science, or what was called such, laughed at signs of this description, as no better than "old women's tales;" but, though many of them are still unreliable, a larger observation of nature has taught that animals have an instinct, which not unfrequently becomes prophetic, as in this example. At last year's meeting of the American Association for the advancement of Science, a curious paper was read on this subject, by Mr. N. B. Thomas, of Cincinnati, who had for several years studied the habits of animals in reference to the indications which might afford respecting the weather. He showed that birds, if the season was going to be a windy or wet one, build their nests in sheltered places; but if it was to be dry, in localities more exposed; that certain kinds of snails always came out and crept up the limbs of trees several days before rain; and that locusts, wasps, and other insects, were invariably to be found under leaves, and in the hollow trunks of trees, hours before a storm sets in. The sagacity thus displayed, if we call it such, seems to put the highest reason of men to shame. In vain do our most expert savans endeavor to predict the character of an approaching season, or even to foretell, a few days in advance, the condition of the weather. The woodcock that unerringly fixes its nest in the spot best suited for the coming summer, or the snail, whose tubercles begin to grow ten days before the rain they are preparing to receive, appears at first sight, to surpass the developed man. But the inferiority of those lower animals, is in the quantity of their endowments rather than in the quality; they have a single faculty developed to an extraordinary degree, while man has, as it were, faculties almost infinite. In thus adapting each organization to its special position, the wisdom of the Creator is forcibly exhibited.

IF we have heard of cool things, but never anything cooler than the following: The landlord of a hotel at Whitehall called a barber to his one day, and said:

"Look o' here! I want you to pay your board, and you must. I've asked you for it often enough; and I tell you now, that you don't leave my house till you pay it!"

"Good said his lordship; just put that in writing; make a regular agreement of it; I'll stay with you as long as I live!"—*Knickerbocker.*

PATIENCE.—"You can do anything if you will only have patience," says our old fogey uncle, who made his fortune by being planted in the old town when corner lots were worth only ten dollars an acre, and waited till he woke up one morning to find them worth \$300 per foot.

"Water may be carried in a sieve if you can only wait."

"How long?" queries impudent and impatient Young America, who can hardly wait for his bread or the old man's obituary.

"Till it freezes!"

A BEAT IDEAL.—A young lady and gentleman were once looking at the picture of Gen. Washington's family.

Young Lady.—"Who are those persons?" referring to the ones on the picture.

Young Gent.—"These are Washington's children."

Young Lady.—"But he had no children."

Young Gent.—"Well, perhaps they are his grandchildren."

"Very probable!" responded the young lady as she patiently withdrew her head from the picture.

A FABLE FOR STRONG MINDED WOMEN.—A vine was growing beside a thrifty oak, and had reached that height at which it required support.

"Oak," said the vine, "bend your trunk so that you may be support to me."

"My support," replied the oak, "is naturally yours, and you may depend on my strength to bear you up, but I am too large and too solid to bend. Put your arms around me, my pretty vine, and I will manfully support and cherish you, if you have ambition to climb as high as the clouds, while I thus hold you up, you will ornament my rough trunk with your pretty green leaves and scarlet berries. They will be as frontlets to my head, as I stand in the forest like a glorious warrior, with all his plumes. We were made by the great Master to grow together, and that by our union the weak may be made strong, and the strong render aid to the weak."

"But I wish to grow independent," said the vine, "why cannot you twine around me, and let me grow up straight, and not be a mere dependent upon you?"

"Nature," answered the oak, "did not design it. It is impossible that you should grow to any height alone; and if you try it the winds and rains, if not your own weight, will bring you to the ground. Neither is it proper for you to run your arms hither and thither among the trees. The trees will begin to say it is not my vine—it is a stranger—get thee gone! I will not cherish thee. By this time thou wilt be so entangled among the different branches that thou can't get back to the oak; and nobody will admire thee, or pity thee."

"Ah, me!" said the vine, "let me escape from such a destiny; and with this she twisted herself around the oak, and both grew and flourished happily together."

Three Times a Year!

May, September and January

ALL accounts made with me since first day of January, were due the first day of this month, as I cannot buy on longer time than 4 months. I hope my customers will come forward and settle, and convenience again, for without money I cannot keep up my stock. I will be pleased to sell to prompt customers for small profits, for cash, or 4 months.

J. B. AKIN.

may 4, '55 tf

Sweet-Meats—Apple Jam.

MADE by the Kentucky Shakers, fine article for Fruit Cakes, Pies, &c.

Fine Apple Preserves—Fresh Peaches; Quince Jelly—Apple Jelly; Preserved Ginger and Peaches—Pickles. Also, a choice lot of Groceries, such as fine N. O. Sugar, Lard, Crushed and Powdered Sugar, Java and Rio Coffee, Tea assorted, Belcher's Leaf Sugar Syrup, Sugar-house Molasses, Dried Peaches and Apples, and almost every thing else in the House-Keepers line always for sale at

J. B. AKIN'S.

may 4 tf

SPRING STYLES

Hats and Caps, Boots & Shoes.

W. FIGG

HAS now on hand a fine stock of the latest Spring Styles of superior Beaver, Silk and Fur HATS. Also, various styles of fashionable Soft Hats for Summer wear. He is still manufacturing all descriptions of Hats to order. He invites a call from his old customers and the public generally. Shop on Main st., next door to Mr. Moore's Mercantile Tailoring establishment.

april 13, '55 tf

GRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS.

Additional Improvements.

THE undersigned would inform the public, that their well-known Grab Orchard Springs, with its noted MINERAL SPRINGS, will be re-opened for the reception of INVALIDS and PLEASURE SEEKERS by the 15th day of May. They have during the past year, made valuable improvements in their premises, among others the addition of a number of pleasant rooms. Their arrangements are such as will enable them to render their visitors in the highest degree comfortable during their stay.

The Springs are located in the vicinity of Crab Orchard, in Lincoln county, Ky., near the centre of the State, and are accessible at all times by good turn-pike roads leading from Louisville and Lexington, Ky., by Danville or Lawrenceburg.

Of the qualities of the water it is unnecessary to speak. They are presumed by eminent Medical men to be the most healthy and desirable water that can be found in the United States. Chemical analysis fully supports the assumption. The variety, consisting of CHALYBEATE, SULPHUR, ETC., renders the place most desirable for invalids, and to the pleasure seeker, no better can be found.

IF the charges will be moderate, and attention always given to visitors.

J. & W. B. HARLAN.
Crab Orchard, apr 28, 1855 3m

IRON, HARDWARE, &c.

OUR new stock of Iron and Hardware is very large and complete. We can supply anything in that line.

WELSH & NICHOLS.
march 30, '55

E. P. YOUNG, Attorney at Law,

DANVILLE, KY.
Will practice in the various Courts of Boyle and the adjoining counties. He will act as agent for the sale or lease of Real Estate or Personal Property, and attend promptly to the collection of monies either as an Attorney or General Collector. All business entrusted to him shall be faithfully and speedily attended to, and returns punctually forwarded.

Office on Main-street, opposite Court-house.
april 13, '55 tf [nv18, '53]

CARRIAGE REPOSITORY!

IN DANVILLE.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Boyle and the surrounding counties, that they have opened, in the large frame building belonging to C. Henderson, Esq., a few doors below Lucas's corner, a Repository for the sale of

Carriages, Buggies, Rockaways, Harnesses, &c.

They have now on hand a splendid assortment of vehicles of the best quality, combining all the latest improvements. Being ourselves largely engaged in manufacturing, every vehicle we sell will be warranted to be made of the best materials by experienced workmen. They are all gotten up under our own supervision, expressly for our sales.

As we intend making Danville a permanent location for a branch of our manufactory, we hope to receive a share of patronage. The public is respectfully invited to call and examine our present stock, as we are determined to sell at the very lowest prices which the superiority of our work will justify.

STOLL & BRINK.
april 6, '55 tf y

D. P. DUDLEY.
DUDLEY, STONE & CO.,
Commission and Forwarding Merchants,
Second Street, between Main and the River,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

PARTICULAR attention paid to the purchase and sale of all kinds of Produce, and forwarding of Merchandise. IF CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.
march 9, 1855 tf

Syrup, Molasses, &c.
ON hand and for sale, a superior article of Golden Syrup, Sugar-house Molasses, together with a large variety of Portemonies; 5,000 imported Cigars, Notions, &c.
H. HAMILTON.
april 20

W. & H. BURKHARDT,

417, Market Street,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Wholesale & Retail Grocers,

DEALERS IN

Fine Groceries, Teas, Wines, Liquors,

Imported Fruits, Hermetically Sealed

Fruits, Preserves, Pickles, Nuts,

Brooms, Wooden Ware,

Baskets, &c. &c.

jan 12, '55 tf

20 HIDS. SUGAR.

75 Bags Prime Rio Coffee;
25 Bags Java do;
25 " Laguyra do;
50 Bbls Plantation Molasses;
30 " Sugar-House do;
100 Kegs Sup. Car. Soda;
6 Cases Cream Tartar;
100 boxes Soap;
10 " Castile do;
100 " Star Candles;
25 " Mould do;
10 " Sperm do;
10 " Wax do;
100 Virginia Tobacco, asso'd brands;
25 lbs Cranberries;
1 Case Nutmegs—1 bale Cloves;
5 Bags Pepper—2 bags Allspice;
30 chests Green and Black Tea;
Ground Spices, Cinnamon, Indigo, Chocolate, Cocoa and Broma—in store and constantly receiving, and for sale by
W. & H. BURKHARDT.
Louisville, mar 23

KENTUCKY TRIBUNE

JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON—EDITORS.



DANVILLE, KY.
FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1855.

AMERICAN STATE TICKET

FOR GOVERNOR.
CHARLES S. MOREHEAD,
OF FRANKLIN.

FOR LIEUT. GOVERNOR.
JAMES G. HARDY,
OF DARIEN.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.
JAMES HAILAN, of Franklin.
FOR TREASURER.
R. C. WINTERSMITH, of Hardin.

FOR REGISTER OF LAND OFFICE.
ANDREW MCKINLEY, of Louisville.
FOR AUDITOR.
THOS. S. PAGE, of Franklin.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.
DAVID H. HARRIS, of Cumberland.
FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.
REV. J. D. MATTHEWS, of Fayette.

FOR CONGRESS.
FONTAINE T. FOX, of Boyle.

For the State Senate.
J. W. BURTON, of Boyle.

For the House of Representatives.
G. F. LEE.

Our columns are so crowded, as our readers will perceive, that we have been compelled to omit many articles which we desired to insert, and abridge many of those which we have inserted.

Gov. Morehead's Speech.

The largest crowd we have seen assembled during the present canvass, filled the Court House on Friday night last, to hear a speech from the gallant standard bearer of the American party in Kentucky. There was a universal impatience to hear Gov. Morehead, and the eagerness of the crowd was manifested in the loud applaus with which he was greeted on his entrance into the room. He had no sooner appeared on the rostrum, than every voice was hushed, and every ear tuned to the desire of catching the speaker's every word. Nature's patent of nobility is stamped on his brow, his person manly and prepossessing, his manner grave and firm, yet modest and frank; and ere he had uttered a syllable, it was evident that he had gained the favorable regard of the audience. Well worthy of the national reputation of the orator was this remarkable speech, and calculated to rouse every American who heard it, to renewed ardor and energy in the present political contest. Scarcely had he ventured to affirm, have our citizens listened to a speaker more agreeable, able, and satisfactory in every respect, than Gov. Morehead. His voice was clear and sonorous, with an articulation distinctness that enabled everybody to catch and comprehend his words. His style was lucid, logical and direct, alike free from the verbosity that fatigues, the equivocation that confounds, and the flights and foppery of rhetoric that disgust honest, practical men, who are intent on earnest and grave matters. There is no political topic involved in the canvass, that he did not discuss with force of language, vigor of understanding, and brave, manly candor of statement, which were truly refreshing in these times of political dissension and duplicity. He went over the whole ground of legitimate debate, dodging no question and shrinking from no issue, delivering his views and sentiments with an absolute unreserve and distinctness that left no one in the slightest doubt as to his meaning and position. Moreover, there was no ranting declamation in his speech, intended to amuse a vulgar taste for the bombastic order of oratory, no artful appeals to unreasoning and fanatical passions, nor any of that coarse personality and miserable attempt at sarcasm or wit, nor so fashionable with the cheap specimens of public speakers. He spouted no feeble, meretricious, boisterous harangue, but delivered an earnest, substantial argument, addressed to the judgment and moral sense of his fellow citizens. Every word was significant, and we judge that everybody was satisfied that whatever his sentiments were, he was not afraid to declare them boldly—that as a national statesman, he was loyal to the Constitution, and resolved to maintain the liberties and rights it confers and guarantees. Men who had been predisposed against him before, retired from the meeting with all prejudice and doubt removed, while those who already knew Gov. Morehead's worth, had all their most favorable impressions of him confirmed and increased. His speech was frequently interrupted by the most cordial and enthusiastic outbursts of applause from the audience, in response to the emphatic enunciation of some sound political opinion or patriotic sentiment. Our candidate is carrying nobly the banner of the American party, and all the attempts of the opposition to assail his principles, are but as arrows of glass sped against pillars of granite. Although the American party has but lately sprung into existence, the prophecies of the opposition whose bitterness have been tread out with exultant joy, he fast and thick along its path, and from every milestone drops not a withering, but a withered sarcasm. The feeling that prevailed at the speaking on Friday night, afforded a sure presage of the approaching victory of the American party.

Another Know-Nothing Canvass.

It has been said by know nothing yelpers when attempting to make speeches, and it has been industriously circulated, that Col. Talbot never voted for a Democrat. "This is a base lie," as we can prove by the records, and we know that Col. Talbot voted for Dick Bolling, one of the strongest and best Democrats ever shown upon the stage. Col. Talbot has always been a charitable politician, and in voting for minor officers, always looked to the best interests of his country, and voted for him, who he thought would fill the office the best, whether Whig or Democrat.—*Southern Democrat.*

We have always felt the most confidence in a politician who is ever found firm in his political faith—voting straight out for the candidates of his party—and we would not charge it upon Mr. Talbot as anything even in the very slightest degree objectionable to him, that he did not vote for Democrats. But his friends seem desirous, some of them at least, of using, to some extent his claim to Democratic support upon the fact that he has always been in the habit of voting for minor officers without respect to the politics of the candidates. This we do not believe to be true. It has occurred to us that Mr. Talbot, whenever he professed a set of principles always endeavored to be stronger in support of them than any body else, and this may explain to some minds the reason why he forsook the American party—he was so strong a Know-Nothing that he ran clear out—he said all he could say in favor of the principles of Americanism, and had to get something new to keep him employed. It is a notorious fact that judging from his celebrated "sink or swim, live or die" speech, made the last time he ever attended the meeting of the Council, a stronger K. N. never entered Franklin Hall or any other Hall. Well, he used to be a good Whig, too. Those who knew him as such, would hardly have supposed he could ever become so in love with Locofocoism and Lococofoecism as he is now. If Mr. Talbot ever voted for a Democrat besides "Dick Bolling," we would like to know who it was, and it is a fact worthy of remark, that "Dick Bolling" we would like to know who it was, and it is a fact worthy of remark, that Mr. Talbot may be as good a Democrat as he wants to be now, but it does not speak much for his political consistency for his friends to claim that he was a sort of a picture heretofore.

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew."

"Much Ado About Nothing." Shakespeare, who is considered very good authority for all that sound touching human character and conduct, makes the sprightly and witty Beatrice say that "there's not one wise man among twenty that will praise himself." If one listens for Attorney General, remembering at the same time this maxim of the poet, he will be driven to the inevitable conclusion that Mr. Woolley either cannot or does not esteem for wisdom, or that egotism is not a proof of folly. We have never heard a public speaker who could begin to equal him in downright self-praise and egotism. Where one is evidently so well satisfied with himself, and so fully and openly states the grounds on which he claims the public confidence, gratitude and admiration, it would be truly painful to him if his delightful delusion were destroyed at the election in August next, and would come over him with the force and effect of a replevin bond, bearing interest on date, and but a few days to run on. His remarks here, giving the people to understand that he was a "bloody nag," and that he should have none but blooded stock against him in debate, as well as his intimation that he was a "big bug," may suit the "upstart," the would-be nobility of the country, but we doubt very much whether the true republicans, who think a man should be judged by merit alone, will relish such talk. We have a finely-written review of Mr. Woolley's speech, which we promise to give our readers this week, but must decline doing so on account of its length, and the crowded state of our columns.

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Southern Democrat.

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On Thursday of last week, the untimely had a grand pow-wow in this place. Their candidates for Governor and Lt. Governor, together with that great man, Hon. J. S. Christian, and a number of smaller fry orators were in attendance. Mr. Clark opened the "evening's entertainment" by a speech of considerable length, in the course of which he managed to go over about the same road already so badly worn by the stamper who preceded him. In fact, it was remarked as a noticeable fact, that his speech and Mr. Woolley's were strikingly similar, with the single exception that Mr. Clark has a little more modesty than Mr. W., and not quite such a stock of political, high-sounding sentences. We have never known a canvasser, and such an inveterate disposition to harp on exploded notions, as has been manifested by the anti-American speakers from the very commencement of the present canvass. They commenced with the cry of "abolitionism," and though it has been proven false, by the fact that the leading abolitionists are with them, battling against Americanism, and by the adoption of a national platform recognizing every right claimed by Southern men,—still they ring the same old charge. They commenced also, with abuse of the American order, as a secret "dark lantern" association; now, however, though the secrecy has been removed, they still call it a "secret, oath bound faction." They hang on to their old speeches, as if they were written by somebody else, and committed to memory, and they did not feel licensed to make any changes until they could get a "new edition, revised and corrected by the author."

Mr. Clark is a tolerably good speaker, though he does not possess in any degree whatever the power of creating enthusiasm among his friends. His speech seemed to fall perfectly weightless upon his audience, and we do not feel that there is the slightest necessity for us to review what he said. Mr. Clark was followed by Hon. J. S. Christian, who made his usual show of rant, froth, and flummery, and endeavored to be very severe upon us, and we presume consequently that he is after keeping himself notorious, for fear the public will forget that such a being ever existed. We should have thought that he had enough celebrity already, such as it is, and we suppose he will be remembered for some time to come as the author of a speech in Stanford, in which he introduced the talk of his negro waiter as evidence against a respectable white man. If, however, he asks for more, we will endeavor to give it to him as soon as we can find time to devote to such small game. Mr. HILL, of Lincoln, and Mr. SHELLEY, of Mercer, followed in a few remarks, at the conclusion of which M. T. CANNISMAN, Esq., of this place was loudly called for. Mr. C. not being in the habit of making political speeches, and not having made preparation, desired to be excused, but the audience would take no refusal. He accordingly appeared on the stand, and after disclaiming any intention to attempt a reply to Mr. Clark, made a few very well placed remarks, in defense of the American party and its principles. He made a fine impression upon his hearers, and was loudly applauded.

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Naturalization—Citizenship—Suffrage.

As some persons confound the rights of suffrage and citizenship, and others have stated that a change in the laws of naturalization involves a change in the State Constitution, we have concluded to make a statement of the constitution and laws on the subject. The Congress of the United States has exclusive jurisdiction and power over the subject of naturalization. The Constitution of the United States, Sec. 8, declares that "Congress shall have power to establish a uniform rule of naturalization."

In pursuance of this power under the Constitution, Congress established a uniform rule of naturalization, and vest-d the federal and State courts, being courts of records and having common law jurisdiction, with power to naturalize foreigners. Naturalization, under the laws of Congress, is the investing, in the prescribed form of law, an alien or foreigner with the rights and privileges of a native citizen or subject. By this sovereign legislative regeneration, by this new political birth, the foreigner is converted into a citizen, and becomes entitled to the protection of the government.

The Constitution of Kentucky, Article 2, Sec. 8 declares that "Every free white male citizen of the age of twenty-one years, who has resided in the State two years, or in the county, town, or city, in which he offers to vote, one year next preceding the election, shall be a voter."

The Constitution confers the right of suffrage on "every free white male citizen," not on every free free white male person. The Congress of the United States declares how, and what foreigners shall become citizens. The Constitution of Kentucky confers on these citizens the right of suffrage. It is only on a citizen that the State Constitution confers the right of voting. The right is not and can not in Kentucky be granted to a foreigner. He must have become a citizen by complying with the laws of naturalization before he can vote. He must be a citizen first—he must be naturalized.

Then, if Congress fixes the period of his becoming a citizen, of his being naturalized, to twenty-one years residence, instead of five, in the country, under the Constitution of Kentucky, he cannot become a voter until he has resided in the country 21 years or he could not become a citizen until that length of residence in the country. Therefore, if Congress should make the change proposed in the laws of naturalization it would not involve or require any change in the Constitution of this State, as the State Constitution confers the right of voting only on citizens and the proposed change is only a new mode of making a citizen, it is only establishing an additional qualification of citizenship.

The Legislature of Kentucky cannot by law confer the right of suffrage on a foreigner. The Constitution of the State forbids it. By the Constitution citizens only can vote. The State Constitution confers the right on those foreigners as Congress, from time to time shall by a uniform law of naturalization constitute citizens.

No modification, alteration, or abolition of the naturalization laws can effect or require any change whatever in the Constitution of the State. Foreigners who are residents may hold property in Kentucky, and provision is made as we are informed in most of the states for foreign residents to hold interest, and devise real estate—the power of conferring right to hold the soil by the state is but an exercise of the supreme state sovereignty.

The CANDIDATES AT HARRISBURG.—The announcement that Messrs. Morehead and Clark were to speak together at Harrisburg on Saturday last, drew together an immense concourse of persons. Mr. Morehead spoke first, discussing in a masterly manner, the great questions of the day, and the duties of the office to which he aspires. He was followed by Mr. Clark, who of course consumed his time with a tirade of abuse against the American party. We have heard but one opinion of the result of the discussion, from all we have conversed with concerning it, and that is that a more signal triumph was never achieved by any political speaker than that gained by Mr. Morehead. Mr. Clark is not so short of a match for him in debate.

We understand that it was given out that Mr. Clark would challenge Mr. Morehead to travel and speak with him during the remainder of the canvass, but nothing was heard of his challenge now when the speaking concluded. Mr. Clark we presume was perfectly satisfied with one test of the quality of his talented competitor. Mr. Morehead's style of speaking, his dignity, his respectful manner toward his opponents, his avoidance of low flung anecdotes, &c., is adding much to his high reputation as a gentleman. A man who retails such vulgar anecdotes that he has to ask "Are there any ladies present?" before telling one, as Mr. Clark has done during the canvass, does not compare very favorably with a man who is decent and dignified before his own sex as well as before the ladies.

Our Somerset neighbors are talking a good deal about Messrs. Fox and Talbot's Masonic memberships. Maj. Fox is a Mason, and Mr. Talbot is both a Mason and an Odd Fellow.—Maj. Fox has been a Mason for many years, but Mr. Talbot became one (as also an Odd Fellow), but a few months ago—some time last fall, we believe—and after he had joined the Know-Nothings. He seemed at that time to be much in love with secret associations, and he joined one of them until after he was a candidate for Congress.

The editor of the Louisville Democrat denounces the first article in the American platform—which is a profound recognition of the being, providence and government of Almighty God and man's dependence on him—as an "impure mixture of religion and politics" and an "attempt at the introduction of 'uniformity in religion'—and an invasion of religious liberty." This portion of the American creed is no doubt offensive to Mr. Harney and his proteges, the German Turners. He seems also offended at the Bible being received as a part and parcel of American freedom and legislation; he would have us expunge from our history the piety and example of our ancestors. And yet this same editor makes several bungling attempts at quotations from his efforts at reference to their authority, that it has been "long since" he read his Bible.

"Some" APPLAUD.—Mr. Geo. R. SMITH, of this place, left at our office, a few days since, a couple of young twigs cut from an apple tree on his premises. One of the twigs contains on about fourteen inches of its length, between 60 and 70 young apples, and the other on about six inches of its length contains 23 apples.—This is a remarkably prolific season in the fruit growing here, and these specimens of apple bearing are really astonishing. We have never seen or heard of anything to equal them.

ANTI-AMERICAN—ABOLITIONISM.—The only true national party in the country now is the American party. Their platform is as broad as the Union, and is declarative of the great principles of the Constitution. The platform proclaims the Constitutional existence of slavery in the Southern States of the Union—the exclusive control of the institution of slavery by the respective States in which it exists, the right of the territories to admit or exclude slavery, and their admission as a State into the Union with or without slavery, as the people of the territory may elect. These are the great principles of American and Protestant nationality, proclaimed in unequivocal and unmistakable terms. The platform bears but one construction from the pole to the equator—it is the same in the North and the South. It clearly asserts the rights of the South as founded in the Constitution. There is no true Southern man, who loves the South and her institutions, that does not approve of this platform.

A small remnant of the old Whig and Democratic parties, in conjunction with the Abolitionists and foreigners, (and all of the latter, with remarkably few exceptions, are Abolitionists), have league together to defeat the great National American party. Beverly L. Clark at the head of the fusion party in Kentucky, Giddings, Greeley, Garrison, Sumner, Chase, and that ilk in the North, are banded together for the defeat of this great party. But their efforts will be in vain. The South, at least, and all true men of the North, who are not Abolitionists, will stand by the American party, and vindicate the rights of the South, and the perpetuity of the Union. Clark, and those whom he leads, cannot deceive the people of Kentucky into his support. That he joins with Greeley, Chase, Sumner, and the host of Abolitionists in the North, in denouncing the pro-slavery platform of the American party, and denouncing that party by vulgar harangues, from the stump, is enough to excite the just indignation of the people of Kentucky. On the first Monday in August, the sovereign people of the State will regulate Clark and his Northern allies, and pronounce in favor of the South, of the American party and their platform, the Constitution and the Union.

HE (Maj. Fox) asked Mr. Buckner, who made an Abolition speech in Congress, and who was an open and avowed Wilcoxite, and Maj. Fox not only voted for Buckner, but was a member of that caucus that nominated Buckner after he had voted for the Wilcox Provision, and shook hands in good fellowship with the Abolitionists at the North. We want it distinctly understood that Col. Talbot DID NOT vote for Buckner, and would not touch him with a forty foot pole.—*Sam. Dem.*

The attempt to create the impression that Major Fox is not sound on the slavery question, is dishonest enough to be below even the contempt of every fair dealing man. He is the owner of slaves, and as good a Southern man as Mr. Talbot or anybody else. He voted for Buckner as the Whig candidate, as hundreds of the very best Southern men in this district did. He did not regard him as an Abolitionist, and if the editor of the Democrat intends to call every man an Abolitionist who voted for him, he speaks what he must know is barely untrue. He ran as the Whig candidate, and as such was voted for by the Whigs.

It is true that Mr. Talbot did not vote for Mr. Buckner, but is also true that he did not vote for Mr. B.'s competitor, either. He dodged the question. If Mr. Talbot regarded Mr. Buckner as an Abolitionist, as he says he did, would he not have better shown his devotion to the South by voting for his opponent, than he did by not voting at all? The attempt to make capital out of Mr. Fox's vote for Buckner, and Mr. Talbot's refusal to vote at all, is a small business, and the attempt to make a sound Southern man appear unsound on the slavery question because he voted for the candidate of his party with hundreds of the best Southern men in the district, is smaller still. But with the Anti-Americans, this is truly "the day of small things."

CAMMELLVILLE, Ky., June 17th, 1855.
DEAR TALBOT:—I see in the last Friday's No. of the Danville Tribune, in answer to an article in your paper, says, that I made my first speech against the Know Nothings only four days before the Liberty Convention which nominated Mr. Fox. So far from this being true, I would like to tell you, it is on his part, knowingly and wilfully false. I made three speeches after my withdrawal from the Council at Danville before Fox was nominated—two at the town of Perryville in Boyle county—another at Stanford in Lincoln county—and a third at Danville which you heard.

My note withdrawing from the Council is of date the 17th day of February, 1855—and the Convention to nominate Mr. Fox was not held until the second Monday in March following, which you will find makes it about one month before his nomination, a few days more or less. No nomination had been made until the order from Governor Down, State, district, or county. No test had been made in the Councils in the district from which I could possibly have been nominated. There had been no test made in the Councils in Boyle by which I could possibly have inferred that I would not be re-nominated in Boyle. I had desired it. I withdrew purely from conscientious scruples—under a deep and fixed conviction that the whole thing was wrong, socially, religiously and politically. Any intimation that I had any other motive, or that I deem not only ungenerous and unmanly, but also ungenerally, dishonorable and false.

I am, as ever, very truly yours,
A. GALLATIN TALBOT.

We agree with Mr. Talbot that no nomination had been made up to the time of his withdrawal, but there had been a "test" in the Council here, by which if he could not infer what his chances were, others could and did. Our readers will find a history of this matter in the official statement of the facts in this column.

Response of Boyle Council, No. 77, to A. G. Talbot, Esq.

BOYLE COUNCIL, No. 77, DANVILLE, JUNE 29, 1855.

Your request, expressed as well in your public addresses, as more directly to the officers of the Council, to have made public your entire connection with the Council, would have been complied with immediately, but as you know, doubts were entertained whether we could do so at that time, consistently with the rules regulating subordination. Now, however, that the veil of secrecy has been removed, we avail ourselves of this earliest convenient opportunity to comply with your wishes, and present you with the following statements, which you are at liberty to use as you may think proper.

On the 30th day of October, 1854, you were regularly initiated into this Council, and continued your connection therewith until the 23d day of February, 1855; on that day, you were regularly discharged from the order in obedience to your request, expressed in the following letter.

DANVILLE, Ky., Feb. 17th, 1855.
Dr. T. R. DUNLAP.
Pres't Boyle Council, No. 77.

Dear Sir:—After mature deliberation and a full investigation of the principles and policy of the order with which I stand connected, as a member of Boyle Council, No. 77, I find it impossible to reconcile them, as a whole, to my judgment and conscience, or with my views of property and policy. As a candid and honest man, therefore, I deem it a duty I owe to the order, to myself, to my country, and to my God, thus to avow it, and to withdraw from the order. I hereby tender you my withdrawal, and respectfully request, through you, the Council, to pass an order in conformity thereto.

Very respectfully,
A. GALLATIN TALBOT.

On the 1st day of February, 1855, resolutions were introduced into the Council, in your presence, and unanimously passed, fixing the time and manner of selecting the candidates of the order for State office, &c., and among them the following resolution is found:—"Resolved, That at the same time, and in the same form and manner, a ballot shall be taken for a representative to Congress from this district."

Upon the introduction of these resolutions, you made a speech, agreeing to abide the nomination, and pledging yourself to the support of it. You made, among others, in substance, and we think the precise remarks which follow:—"That the candidates of the American party who had sucked from your mother's breast—that you were born with them, and would live and die by them—that you had cherished them from your infancy, and that living or dying you would adhere to them, and the progress of this party was onward, and was bound to be a glorious one—and that the allied powers of Europe, with Roman Catholicism at the head, could not prevent its overwhelming success—that you were neither a Democrat or Whig, but an American, and you could not and would not run as the candidate of any other than the American party—and that the questions involved were of no consequence more than any or all which had hitherto divided the two great political parties."

On the 3d day of February, 1855, the period fixed therefor, the balloting commenced, and continued until the evening of the 8th day of February, following. At the time of its commencement, your name with others was publicly announced in the Council and in your presence, by the President thereof, as a candidate for the nomination, to the Liberty Convention, or about 100 votes had been given, of which 5 had been cast for you, and the remainder divided among two other gentlemen. When the balloting had proceeded to the point, to wit, till the 8th day of February, 1855, the Council being then in session, you rose and offered the following resolutions, accompanying them with some remarks in substance, (thereof,) which were adopted, except only the last, and that stricken out only because it was thought to be unnecessary, as our pledge had bound us to support the nominee of the party.

Most of the resolutions having been expressed by a number of the members of the Council with regard to the time fixed by the Grand President, to nominate a candidate for Congress in this district, being principally of the great improbability of all the Councils receiving the order in time, and because too, that some of the counties as yet have no Councils, or but very few if any members, and the number of members being added to the Councils is increasing, and our principles rapidly and widely extending, and if the vote be taken too early, and the nomination made, no opportunity to express an opinion upon the subject, will, or can be afforded to a number of those who will be expected to vote for the nominee at the Liberty Convention, and required to vote for the nominee at the August election, for the sake of peace and harmony in our ranks, and to secure to every member of every Council truly every county in the district, an ample opportunity to express his preference as to all the aspirants, and thus to secure in our order perfect unanimity in feeling and action.—*Therefore,*

Resolved, 1st, That all further balloting for Congress under the resolutions of our last meeting, be suspended until further orders from the Council, the same having been reconsidered. 2d, Resolved, Further, that the President be directed to write forthwith to the Grand President and inform him in the judgment of this Council, the period fixed by him for making the nomination for Congress in this district, is too early, and he be respectfully requested to fix another day not earlier than the 1st day of May next.

3d, Resolved, Further, that the Secretary be appointed by the President, to copy the foregoing resolutions, and send them forthwith to every Council in the district, and respectfully request each to unite with us in this proposition, and present a similar request to the Grand President.

4th, Resolved, Further, that if this proposition should be accepted by the Councils throughout the district, and approved by the G. P., we pledge ourselves to abide the result whatever it may be, and to use all honorable means to elect the nominee wherever he may be.

It will be observed, therefore, that you suffered your name to be publicly announced as a candidate for the nomination for Congress, at your instance and for the reasons stated in the preamble to the resolutions offered by you, the balloting was suspended—that up to that time you had only received 5 out of about 100 votes cast, and that before an answer was or could have been received from the Grand President in relation to the matter of fixing another day for the assembling of the Convention, you dissolved your connection with the Council—having, however, as we are informed, and as you know to be true, visited and addressed the Councils at Perryville and Crab Orchard, and ascertained as far forth as you might, public sentiment upon the subject.

It is due to you to say, that whilst you were a member of the Council you were punctual in your attendance upon its sittings—discharging every expected duty promptly—often addressing the Council in connection with the vindication of its policy, urging the members to renewed energy and effort in the cause, and introducing your friends for membership.

The undersigned committee having been appointed by the Council, and having examined the records of the same, we find that the foregoing statements with reference to the time of the nomination of Mr. Talbot—the time of his withdrawal—the letter written by him, as also the resolutions offered by him in Council, is true. We heard the speech made by Mr. Talbot in the Council—and believe the same to be substantially as truly reported—in some instances using the precise words expressed by Mr. Talbot.

M. T. GRISMAN,
JOHN COWAN,
W. C. ANDERSON,
Committee.

The above report was received, and adopted by the Council, and ordered to be published.

T. R. DUNLAP, Pres't.

SPEL TAL NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me are notified, that their accounts are due, and I want the money. Cash and settle up.

June 29th, 1855. J. C. HEWEY.

STANFORD, JUNE 25, 1855.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE TRIBUNE:—The citizens of Lincoln county, having determined to celebrate the Fourth of July at their place, pursuant to notice met at the Court House in Stanford on this day, and the following proceedings were had: To wit:

On motion Dr. A. H. HARRIS was called to the chair, and Dr. L. B. RICK was appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting being explained by the chairman, the following committees were appointed, viz:

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.—J. R. DODD, Evan Waters, Hanson Carson, Col. Wm. Hill, Jas. Miller, Henry C. Bright, John Engleman, R. W. Graham, Evan Moore, Singleton Young, W. H. Berry, G. L. Linnick, Thos. Hughes, Wesley Hunt and Harvey Helm.

COMMITTEE TO SELECT ORATORS.—J. H. OWSEY, Jas. McAllister, Champ Carter and J. B. Vaughan, Esq.

COMMITTEE ON TAPES.—M. C. PUGHMAN, J. L. RICE, David Vandever, J. E. Huffman, J. L. Rice, T. P. Hill, F. P. Stone, Thos. B. Montgomery, Champ Carter, W. M. Montgomery, Dr. Campbell, Dr. Gilmore and Dr. Dalley.

CONSPIRACY OF ISYNGERS.—J. C. HOCKER, Jno. H. Shanks and J. A. Lyle.

On motion Dr. A. G. Huffman was chosen to act as President and Thos. Helm, Thos. W. Napier and Jas. A. Harris were appointed Vice Presidents to preside during July.

Resolved: That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Somerset Gazette and Danville Tribune.

JUNE 29, 1855.

And we defy any Democratic organ to point a single debatable measure of national policy which came up in the last Congress, without creating an immediate division among the Democrats of that body. The cause of all this discord in Democratic practice is perfectly well understood. There are no such things as fixed Democratic principles. An able Southern editor justly remarks that the Democratic leaders, with an eye to the interests of their party, agree upon certain formulas of words as enunciations of their party principles—they agree upon the form of words for the sake of appearing to agree—for party purposes—for catching words at all points and the South; but when they are called upon to put the principles into practice they immediately fall to loggerheads, because on portions of them understood the words in one sense and another in a different sense—both being perfectly aware at the same time of this double sense in which the words were understood. Thus, when the President, in his last annual message to Congress, renewed his recommendation

Large Store Room for Rent
FOR RENT, the large Store Room recently occupied by Mr. Jas. M. Nichols, on the corner of Main and 3d streets, Danville
 march 9, '55 :f C. HENDERSON.

at sixty acres, and I am now prepared to prosecute all such claims upon very reasonable terms. I can be seen, at any time, at my office in Danville, opposite the Court-house.

SPEED S. FRY.

march 16, '55 tf

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feb 2, '55 G. W. HEWEY